TWO DOLLARS will be paid for each item printed on this page. Checks are mailed daily. The weekly special awards, announced on Saturdays, are in addition to this payment. Open to all readers.

A VISIT TO SANTA CLAUS.

brother and a number of their

friends to see the Christmas parade

and marionette show at Wanamak ers. Santa Claus led the parage,

in which were included the King

and Queen of Fairyland, Jack the

Giant Killer, clowns and others.

There were many children at the

parade and shoic, and every single

one showed plainty the delight and

happiness all experienced.—Lillian Locterman, No. 554 Grand Street.

A GENERAL IN THE SUBWAY.

Head Brummell nattiness of attire is not one of the things for which subway

guards are noted, but every rule has its exception. This exception is Guard No. 1437, whom I saw to-day on a West Side I. R. T. train. He had on new shoes

board and a loose guard wire were th means used for scaling the fence, which

eight of the boys negotiated with little difficulty. The minth was too short, nor could be reach the hands of com-

On Saturday I took my sister and

THE EVENING WORLD pays liberally in cash for FIRST news of really important happenings-FIRST news of BIG news. Call Beekman 4000. Ask for the CITY EDITOR of the Evening World. Every reader a reporter.

#### MANHATTAN.

SHORTLY AFTER NOON & friend and I were chatting together in Beekman Street when we noticed ner of Theatre Alley, a little passageway which leads from Beekman to Ann Street. Ever mindful of my reportorial obligation to the "What Did You See To-Day?" page, I urged an immediate inquiry. \* \* We joined the throng and by standing on tiptoe and craning our necks we saw an Italian laborer who stood upon a mound of newly dug sand. Surrounded by his fellow workmen, this man was making a flery speech, after the manner, I take it, of Mussolini. Presently he began to sing in a clear, agreeable voice some classical selection. he reached even the highest notes with ease. The audience applanded handsomely and there were cries of "Encore!" The man gave us another song, something sott and touching. While the applause was loudest he raised his hand for silence. It was 12.30, "Time to go to work, now," he said, "come back to-morrow,"-William A. Leckie, No. 2191 Clarendon Road, Brooklyn.



IN THIS CORNER, GUS PETERSON, With several other Columbia students I went Friday night to Englewood, N.
J., to see our wrestling coach, Gus Veterson, wrestle with Sam Crimstead, a local man, at a smoker given by the Englewood Elks. The match was for one hour to a decision or two falls out of three. Gus is a Swede and Sam a Newscolan and as there is a love lost. Norwegian, and as there is no love lost between men of those countries, it was some go. Gua's opponent was the heavier and stronger, but Gus was mor active. Twice Gus sat back and three the other over his head, and sever times one or the other went through the ropes. All kinds of holds and locks were secured and broken or evadel. At the end of the hour it was called a draw, although I thought Gus had the edge on his heavier adversary in spend and in escaping from difficult positions. -Nathan Buchalter, No. 52 Market

THE HAT OF MR. "MAC."

Every one in athletic circles knows "Mac." one of the A. A. U. officials, Well, a. few minutes before the start of the senior national cross country championship run at Van Cortlandt Park the large crowd that had gathered to see the run saw Mac's hat lifted from his head by a gust of wind and start south as if it wanted to reach Fiorida before really cold weather set in. After it went Mac, stepping like a two-pear-old that was full of oats. The crowd whooped and some fifty men and boys joined the race. It was a cross-country run in miniature. The chapeau was making for the sutomobile road when a lot of school youngsiers at the further side of the school spread out fan fashion and a chubby boy fell on the hat as a player falls on a football. Only after the hat had been carefully brushed and Mac's dignity restored could the big event be started.—William C. The contents with side of school youngsiers at the further side of the school spread out fan fashion and a chubby boy fell on the hat as a player falls on a football. Only after the bat had been carefully brushed and Mac's dignity restored could the big event be started.—William C. The cold beard and a loose guard were were the means used for scaling the fence, which he big event be started.—William C. legel, No. 795 East 160th Street.

AND DEDN'T YOU SEE THE SILVER

SPOON ANYWHERE?

On Central Park West last evening I fence-top. As he strove to make saw a baby carriage that was fitted with electric headights, a real "klaxon" that was honked for me to clear the way, the windows. And finally one of our spring bumpers both in front and on the rear, and a set of pneumatic tires. There was even a spare tire fastened with boost the non-paying fan over the barhooks to the side.—H. S. Moonelis, No. rier.—Dan R. Mauc. No. 506 West 116th Street.

S I WAS ABOUT to leave the house this morning on my way A to work I saw what was to me a new method of foiling milk thieves. A bottle of Grade A milk stood at the door of my nleghbor with a strong chain leading from the lower part of the door to the bottle and fastened at the bottle end to a handcuff-like ring around the neck of the glass. \* \* \* I was standing looking at the contraption with admiration when the door opened and my neighbor, a cheerful little old lady of seventy, came out to get her milk. She had a small key in her hand, with which she reached down and opened the bracelet around the neck of the bottle. "What do you think of my invention?" she asked me, and I told her it was the best thing of its kind I ever saw. I don't believe any milk grabber will ever waste much time over it, however, for two feet away stands

#### Santangelo, No. 204 Mott Street. QUEENS.

my own bottle of milk, without any protection whatever .- Joseph

SAND THIS LITTLE PIG STAYS AT

HOME." My little daughter Winifred went with me to-day to Frinkle's butcher with me to-day to Frinkle's butcher shop on Becbe Avenue and stopped to admire a pig in the window. Mr. Frinkle, just by way of making a joke, said: "You can have it, little girl, if you can carry it." When I was ready to go with my purchase I saw Winifred had the pig with its two front paws around her neck hugging it as tight as she could, apparently trying to take Mr. Frinkle had to use quite a bit of conting, as well as part with a nickel, to get well as part with a nickel, to get his pig back.—George Down Banta, No. 201 Beebs Avenue, Long Island City, Queens.

ACTOR.

I saw a boy asleep to-day in the study hall of Curtis High School. Presently the teacher in charge came over and shook him vigorously. Still half sulcep the boy exclaimed: "Fil get up in a Even the teacher had to smile. -Matthew J. Schretter, No. 230 Tysen Street, New Brighton, S. 1.

THE BIAND STUDENT AT COLUMBIA Much has appeared in the newspa-ers about Columbia's blind student who gets about so nicely and does so well in his scholastic work. I have a habit of his scholastic work. I have a habit of arriving at college about twenty min-utes before my classes. Every morning I observe that one of his companions is reading his lesson to him or is writing a theme from his dictation. In fact, retibout this, i believe he would not be ble to make the remarkable record in his college work that he has made.

16th Avenue, Long Island City.

pepper on the table, telling her to kiss it We expected her to lower her had slowly and get some pepper in her mouth, but she went down suddenly and created a breeze which scattered pepper all over the room. We spent the remainder of the time sneezing and had to postpone her initiation. Viola Bridges. No. 33

NEWTOWN WINS WITHOUT MAC I saw a pleasantly surprising thing this afternoon when the Newtown basicetball team defeated Savage Physical Culture for its fifth victory, We were not expecting to win because Newtown's siar, McElwain could not play. Now hope to maintain our record of victories. Genevieve M. Ross, No. 18 N. Myers Avenue, Winfield, Queens.

Muncie Avenue, Elmhurst, Queens,

MOST CONVENIENTLY SITUATED. In front of a furniture store on Jamaica Avenue opposite Kings Park today stood a bureau with a large mirror. I saw a flapper whose hair had been disarranged by the wind step in front of it, fix her hair, open her vanity case and powder her nose basker, Beaufort and Baker Avenues, Richmond Hill, Queens.

BEFORE A GROCERY IN OZONE

PARK. During the rain the other day I saw a girl wearing a fur coat drive up in front of a grocery in a pony cart. She got out, took off her fur coat and put Surely a person who is willing to help it over the pony before she went into a person so handicapped as this blind the store. And the pony pawed the student deserves the praise of his col-pavement with approval.—Frank Mileagues.—George C. Williams, No. 115 chaells, No. 23 Maple Street. South Quone Park, Queens.

## A PAGE OF BRIGHT, UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS REPORTED FOR READERS OF THE EVENING WORLD BY READERS OF THE EVENING WORLD

New Program of Awards and Special Prizes

FOR THE BEST STORY OF THE WEEK; \$50 for the Second in Merit. \$25 for the \$100 Third. TEN stories adjudged Next in Merit, \$5 each. This competition is open to all

Special Awards for High School Students

\$100

\$100

will be divided weekly among high school pupils contributing to the "What Did You See To-Day?" page. For the best letter of each week sent in by a high school student, \$50; second best, \$25; five next in merit, \$5 each.

Special Awards for University and College Students

will be divided weekly among university and college students contributing to the page. For the best letter of the week, \$50; second best letter, \$25; five letters next in merit, \$5 each.

School and college contributors MUST name their schools. Walt for the worth while incident. Do not try to write every day. Bear in mind the question: "WHAT DID YOU SEE TO-DAY?" Not what somebody else saw, and not what you heard and not something that happened last summer. What did YOU see to-day?

Contributors to the page should write of subjects with which they are familiar. Choose, preferably, things that happen in your own neighborhood. Tell your story, if possible, in not more than 125 words, State WHERE the incident took place. Write your name in full. Write your address carefully. Address your letter to "What Did You See To-Day?" Evening World, P. O. Box No. 185, City Hall Station, New York.

### BROOKLYN.

NOT SO LONG AGO.

SAW HIM at Avenue D and Flatbush Avenue. He was just a little shrivelled wisp of an old man, and he stood before an excavation and studied the considerable pile of soil the laborers had shoveled up until it not only reached a considerable height but overflowed upon the sidewalk. \* \* \* He watched, also a bit wistfully, the crowd of young fellows just released from Erasmus High School as each in turn vaulted nimbly over the open cut in the roadway. · · · For a moment I half feared the little old man was going to follow suit; but if this was his intention, he restrained himself, \* \* \* He looked at me. A twinkle followed the wistfulness. We both took the longer way around and with a sad shake of his head he confided to me: "You knew, lady, it doesn't seem so LONG ago when I could have jumped that ditch as easy as nawthin'; I guess I'm getting a lettle mite old, after all."-Mrs. J. Nathan, No. 244 Kings Highway, Brooklyn.



THE FLATTERER,

I saw u demure school teacher in a Broadway. Brooklyn, department store. One of those clerks who "dearie" everybody was trying to sell her some hair curlers, displaying some pictures to help make the sale. "See these lovely pictures, dearle," and she. "Their hair was curled with these curlers. Aren't they beautifult" "Yes," admitted the teacher, "but it takes a beautiful face to show off such things." The saleslady eagerly told her she was beautiful, and when the schoolma'am showed her displeasure as the "taffy," she said, "Well. you're not bad; I've seen worse."—May-belle Hall Thompson, No. 456 Me-Donough Street, Brooklyn.

THE WAITER.

On Hart Street near Knickerbocker at noon to-day I saw a boy of 8 pushing up the feedbag of a horse at the curb. Thinking he was prankishly trying to up the feedbag of a horse at the curb. Thinking he was prankishly trying to annoy the animal I spoke to him and he pointed to a quantity of oats on the pavement. "He's spilled some, and in trying to get them he spills more," explained the boy. I tightened the atrap on the horse's head, saying probably that would fix it all right, but the boy wasn't taking any chances that the animal might lose the remainder of his midday meal. "Maybe it's all right," where and the Greclan lady's vase was filled with

BROOKLYN'S DRIVE

FOR HIGH SCHOOLS.

I saw something unusual in church.
The paster stepped down to the alse and passed the collection plate himself.
Just before some people, the realisment of the pulpit: "My sear people, the realisment of the proceeds are divided among the hospitals of Staten Island. And it is really a benefit shop—a benefit to the people of sunshine in being able to give, a benefit to the people of sunshine in being able to give, a benefit to the people of sunshine in being able to give, a benefit to the people of sunshine in being able to give, a benefit to the sick because they real people of sunshine in being able to give, a benefit to the sick because they real people of sunshine in being able to give of s

PULLING THE WORLD APART. the Magdeburg hemispheres, consisting of two haives of a hollow brass sphere with airtight-fitting edges. Considerable force is required to pull them apart when a vacuum is made by withdrawing the air. Volunteers were asked to separate the spheres. Two huskies grabbed them and others locked their arms about the scaists of the boys, and then all started pulling. Of a sudden one started pulling. Of a sudden one of the boys lost his hold and fell backward. All the fellows who were pulling of course ant down with a fino big jur that stirred grunts out of their systems .- Philip Schiff, of their systems .- Philip Schiff, Laurel Avenue, Scagate, Brooklyn.

PROPERTIES BY THE MAN NEXT DOOR.

Among crouching lions, startled deer midday meal. "Maybe it's all right." art" means, for to-day i noticed that midday meal. "Maybe it's all right." the Grecian lady's vase was filled with said he, "but I guess I'fl stay here and the Grecian lady's vase was filled with sold hottles, and in her outstretched hand was a large, shiny red apple.—

Brooklyn Avenue, Brooklyn.

Elsio L. Fisher, No. 2793 East 27th Street, Sheepshead Bay, Brooklyn.

TWO OF THE "BOYS" WERE GIRLS | HARVEY FOLLOWS INSTRUCTIONS As I passed Morris High School Sun-Believe it or not, but at 7.30 o'clock day atternoon I saw a crowd of boys this morning I saw stars. Late yester-playing soccer. Two, I noticed, wore bright colored knickers, and seemed to be treated with a bit of consideration by the others. Then I saw these two wake up in the morning, run over to wake up in the morning, run over to wake up in the morning, run over to wake up in the morning. be treated with a bit of consideration by the others. Then I saw these two "Boys" were girls. They seemed to be enjoying themselves hugely and their resy cheeks and sparisling eyes were evidence of the benefit gained. After the game was finished they climbed the fence unaided and went home. I wager, with good appetites. It's a pity, it seems to me, more girls don't take up sport. They'd have more fun and they'd face life with a better equipment of health and courage.—Evelyn Breslow, No. 1928 Jackson Avenue, Bronx.

#### RICHMOND.

GEORGE AND THE MAN AND THE CHEWING GUM.

CITTING OPPOSITE ME on the Staten Island ferry boat were a woman and a boy about five years old. He was a lively youngster. He pulled a piece of gum from his pocket, removed the paper, put the gum into his mouth and chewed so vigorously and noisily that mother stopped reading long enough to tell him to hush, He continued to chew. "George, stop chewing that gum!" George looks into space and keeps on chewing. "George, did you hear me tell you to stop chewing that gum? You throw that gum away this minute and look out the window at the boats." . . George takes the gum out of his mouth and carefully sticks it on the vacant seat next to him; then stands up to look at the boats. A man passing by sees the vacant seat and sits down. In about two minutes George notices the man and lets out a yell. He grabs the man by the arm and shouts, "You get up! You get up!" \* \* \* "Why, George!" says his mother. The man pays no attention to Master George. "You get up," sobs George, "you're sitting on my chewing gum." This time the man jumps up quickly and looks at his overcoat. Sure enough! \* \* \* Mother smiles and says: "What a naughty boy!" The man looks at George as if he could cheerfully commit a murder and walks away.- Agnes Ollard, No. 115 Blackford Avenue, Port Richmond, Staten Island



Pro Bone Publico. On Richmond Terrace, near York Avenue, New Brighton, to-day I saw arded clothing, furniture, toys and other things which are then placed on sale at a small cost for poor people.

The proceeds are divided among the High School, New Brighton, S. I.

WHAT'S GOOD FOR SEASICKNESS On the Staten Island ferryboat to-day I saw three girls with a steamer rug what is called the Benefit Shop. It is and seemed cold, so presently they shugrun by the Social Service Club of gled together and put the rug about Staten Island. People denute to it discomfort as passengers on the Malestic even though the vessel was only the Mayor Gaynor. - M. Walthall, Curti-

We were awakened a little after midnight Bunday morning by a creak and the rocking of our house. Then all was silent. I rushed downslairs and found on our porch an automobile. "I'm corry to awaken you like this, old man," said a man's voice; and then I saw three ladies scated in the machine. Here is how it happened: My house is on the corner of a slight turn near the bottom of a long, steep hill. The automobile, driven rapidly, was turned the wrong way. Hang! It hit the curbing in front of my house and then took wings, clear-ing the garden hedge and landing on the porch without leaving a trace in between Collection stone wall of in between. Only the stone wall of the house kept it from landing is the cellar. Only one wheel was left the frame work was twisted and the lonses of the headlight thrown out; but the engine started readily. Yes, it was a Ford.-R. Gerbold, No. 15 Elm Road, Caldwell, N. J.

DANGER.

With three other boys this morning I stood on the porch of Princeton Preparatory School watching some men prepare to blast some rock. When everything was ready one of my friends remarked. "I'm going nearer, where I can see better; it won't be a big explosion." He had taken a few steps forward when there was a terrific roar. We on the porch instinctively ducked and our friend who had advanced so boldly ran back into the doorway just boldly ran back into the doorway just as a large piece of rock came down on the exact spot on which he had been standing.-Lawrence Lee Quailiard jr., Princeton Preparatory School, Prince-

PEP IN POUGHKEEPSIE PLACARDS Here are some signs I saw on windows and buildings to-day whill shop-ping in Poughkeepsie: A large meat market said, "Meet us and let us meat

## FIRST STEPS.

TT HAPPENED IN MONTCLAIR, N. J., at the busiest traffic centre in town. A tall policeman stands guard there and beckons and motions to everchanging lines. The three other actors in the scene were a mother, a little girl of four and one of those large, natural-looking Ma-ma dolls. \* \* \* The mother held one of the doll's hands and the little girl held the other, while the doll's feet touched the pavement in wobbly, uncertain steps. \* \* \* The goodnatured cop spied the trio waiting at the curb and up went his hand. admonishing vehicular traffic to "stop!" In all directions I saw limousines sedans, trucks, trolley cars, delivery wagons. Everybody, from milady in her \$6,500 coupe to the darkey on the big coal cart, smiled or grinned happily while dolly took her first mincing steps across the avenue.-Mrs. John Trecartin, No. 18 Hillcrest Road, Caldw Il. N. J.



TIRED AND SLEEPY

A screaming, youting child of three, sitting on the sidewalk in front of the Prudential Life Build-ing on Broad Street, Newark, yesterday, was as good an example of a "spoiled child" as I ever saw. A crowd had collected, and the mather was at her wits' end. A mother was at her wits' end. A shiny quarter, offered by a man who evicantly fell sorry for the distressed mother, was spurned by the cantankerous child. Then another gentleman tried his lack. He lifted the kicking, yelling child in his arms and pacified it by making "goo-goo" eyes and funny faces. Solomon was no moran. When he said "Spare the rod and spoil the child" he said something.—Walter J. Kraus, No. 175 Duke Street, Kearny, N. J.

THAT'S DIFFERENT.

When my paper was returned to me after a very difficult examination in physiography, I was amazed to find II marked at the top. I had not expected a high mark, but never dreamed of fall-lus to pass. But my sense of humor-took the saddle after the first awful moment, and I laughed. My seatmante gave me a disgusted look. "I see nothing to laugh at," said she. When her paper was returned she immediately turned it face down, concealing from me her mark, and when I asked what it was, she responded icily, "At least I got more than you did." By this time all the papers had been returned, and the teacher instructed us to figure our own marks by substracting the number at the top of each paper from 100.—Mildred Johnson, No. 41 Rossiter Avenue, Yonkers, N. Y

CURTAIN.

During chapel exercises in Liberty High School the teachers on the platform and pupils in the auditorium seats were singing "Come, O Ye Merciful," when the great curtain suddenly fell, separating teachers and students from one another's view. The janitor, hear-ing the crash, rushed to the rescue and market said, "Meet us and let us meat you." A real estate dealer advised, "Buy your property from Eliver and turn it into gold." An optician urged, "If you don't see right, see me." A taundry promised, "We return everything but the dirt." A garage invites, "Hobble in and hop out." Sam Schoor the which followed when teachers and students noted the attitudes in which the same of the curtain was as nothing to that which followed when teachers and students noted the attitudes in which the same of the curtain was as nothing to that which followed when teachers and students noted the attitudes in which the same of the curtain was as nothing to the training found them.—Loretta No. 52 Mesier Avenue, Wappingers its sudden raising found them.-Loretta Murphy, Liberty, N. Y.

### HOLDING UP THE JITNEY BUS.

THE JITNEY BUS from Newark to West Orange was crowded, as usual. I was jammed into one corner when the bus stopped suddenly in answer to a signal from a woman. Then we heard this:

Woman-Were you the driver that picked me up in Broad Street Driver-Couldn't say, madam; might have been; why, what's the

matter?

Woman-I left a small bag in the bus.

Driver-I'll write down your name and address and you can tell me what was in the bag. Woman-The name is ----. There was a prayerbook in the

bag, two \$5 bills (I was going to get some shoes), a \$1 bill, some letters and some visiting cards. The envelopes were addressed to me. Driver-Wait just a minute, lady; I think that will be enough to identify it. (He digs down under the seat somewhere and produces bag.) Here, I think this must be yours. Open it up while I wait, please, and be sure that everything is O. K.

Well, she found everything in apple-pie order and proffered the driver a dollar bill, which this remarkable chauffeur declined. "Part of my job," he said proudly. . . And we moved on.-Robert E. Kingston, No. 96 Washington Street, West Orange, N. J.

ERY LIKELY THEY WERE SOUR. Whether some Manhattan home brew rs went thirsty because of an acciden witnessed I do not know, but this corning while on my way to St. Peter's Frep School I saw at the corner of Van Vorst and Montgomery Streets, Jersey City, a large truckload of grapes over-turn in the street. Great mounds of scious fruit attracted crowds of boy and girls who wanted to capture bunches to eat, but a cordon of truckmen pro-tected the fruit while the truck was being repaired—James Bonnell, No. 232 Morris Avenue, Summit, N. J.

TRUCK CLOSES BRIDGE DRAW. I saw the bridge engineer of the Pas-sale River Hridge attempt to close the draw after a tug had passed through but the clutch slipped and the draw re-fused to work. Various means wer suggested to close it and finally it wa dicided to get a rope, attach it to a truck and have the latter pull it down. But the rope anapped like so much thread. A cable was secured and then the draw went down with the truck's aid as if it were being operated in the usual fashion.—John S. Miller, No. 175 Duke Street, Kearny, N. J.

SIX APIECE.

Two small girls, dressed ctartly silke, attracted my attention in front of a Main Street toy shop to-day. The mother was talking to a hely. As I can passing the lady turned to the girls and asked if they sern twins, "Yes'm," said one, "I am seven and my sister a five,"—Aloying, Pitz-Yonkers, N. Y. III Ashburtan

PLY ON SUNDAY, WALK OF MONDAY.

Sunday as we returned from church we saw an airplane which see had seen trying to land earlier in the morning lying wrecked in a field. The aviator with the help of his mechanic tried to repair it, but it could not be done there. So he offered to give it to the mechanic. The intter retused it. Next he offered to give the machine to an acquaintance in the crowd. The latter also refused it. Then the aviator sold it for \$100 to a boy from a preparatory school.—Madeline M. Carey, Pawling, N. Y.

On Park Avenue to-day I asw a letter carrier come running down the walk of a yard and hurriedly pass through the gate, followed by a man who was wav-ing a letter and scolding. I asked the carrier what the trouble was about and he told me the man had been expecting an important letter and had got only an advertisement -Mrs. Catherine Mc-Cormick, No. 144 Vineyard Avenue, Yonkers, N. Y.

LIKE THE CARRIAGES CAME DOWN FROM AMESBURY.

To-day I saw thirty-one new Packard sedan cars passing through our town New York City. II was an impressive sight as demonstrating how popular the actions are becoming for use in cold weather.—Sam Schoor Jr., No. 52 Mester Avenue. Wappingers Falls, N. T.

# Special Awards for the Week

General Division.

First Award-\$100.

WILLIAM J. MURRAY, No. 270 North Centre Av., Rockville Centre

Second Award-\$50. W. C. EBERLE, No. 9 Livingston Place.

Third Award-\$25.

MRS. KATHLEEN FINN, NO. 30 North Fillmore A. ... Value.

Ten Awards of \$5 Each.

W. J. KENNEDY, No. 1410 Grand Concourse, Bronz. C. S. Woodmere, L. I. CHAUNCEY R. PORTER, Devon Place, Kew Gardens, L. I. MAJOR FRANK I. HANSCOM, No. 280 Broadway. G. H. WHITACRE, No. 34 Bradford Ave., Upper Montelair, N. J. MRS. J. J. O'CONNOR, No. 250 Bement Av., West Brighton, I. I. HAROLD L. GRUNAUER, No. 1361 Madison Avenue. GEORGIA FRASER, No. 405 Seventh Street, Brooklyn-MRS. J. WOLF, Hunton, near Locust Avenue, South Jamaica. FLORENCE M. PRICE, No. 600 West 113th Street

University and College Division. First Award—\$50. D. H. TELLMAN, Columbia.

Second Award-\$25. LOUIS N. FINKELSTEIN, New York University.

Five Awards of \$5 Each. CHARLES A. R. WAGNER, Columbia. HENRY SCHARER, College of the City of New York JEANNE DAVIDOFF, Hunter. HELEN HILLER, Columbia.

HAROLD MILLER HAELLENBECK, Union College, Schenectady. High School Division. First Award-\$50. JULIA BIGGIE, Manual Training High, Brooklyn.

Second Award-\$25. DORA ALBERT, Morris High, Bronx. Five Awards of \$5 Each.

FLORENCE LIPKIN, Wadieigh High. HELEN DUHIG, Richmond Hill High SYDNEY M. BANKOFF, New Lots Evening High. VEGA PETERSON, Middletown (Conn.) High

See Page Five for stories which received the larger awrads. New contest week begins to-day. Haven't you seen comething interesting? Write to The Evening World about it. "Every reader a reporter."